

Celtic Woman

A NEW JOURNEY



The Sky and the Dawn and the Sun

High is the moon tonight...
Hiding its guiding light,
High.

Heaven and earth do sleep,
Still in the dark so deep,
I will the darkness sweep...

I will the moon to flight,
I will the heavens bright,
I will the earth delight...

Open your eyes with me,
See paradise with me,
Awake and arise with me...

I am the Dawn; I'm the new day
begun;
I bring you the morning; I bring you
the sun;
I hold back the night and I open
the skies;
I give light to the world; I give sight
to you eyes;
From the first of all time, until Time
is undone,
Forever and ever and ever and ever,
And I am the Dawn and the Sky
and the Sun –
I am one with the One... and I am –
the Dawn.

I am the Sky and the Dawn and
the Sun,
I am the Sky and the New Day
begun,
I am the Sky and the Dawn and
the Sun...

The Prayer

I pray you'll be our eyes
And watch us where we go
And help us to be wise
In times when we don't know

Let this be our prayer
As we go our way
Lead us to a place
Guide us with your grace
To a place where we'll be safe

I pray we'll find your light
And hold it in our hearts
When stars go out each night
Behind us where you are
Let this be our prayer
When shadows fill our day
Lead us to a place
Guide us with your grace
Give us faith so we'll be safe

We ask that life be kind
And watch us from above
We hope each soul will find
Another soul to love

Let this be our prayer
Just like every child
Needs to find a place,
Guide us with your grace
Give us faith so we'll be safe

Newgrange

There is a place on the east
Mysterious ring, a magical ring
of stones
The druids lived there once they
said
Forgotten is the race that no-one
knows

Rum de rum 'rud a derimo
Rum de rum 'rud a derimo

The circled tomb of a different age
Secret lines carved on ancient
stones
Heroic kings laid down to rest
Forgotten is the race that no-one
knows

Chorus

Wait for the sun on a winter's day
And a beam of light shines across
the floor
Mysterious ring, a magical ring
But forgotten is the race that no-
one knows

Chorus

Over the Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare
to dream
Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are
far behind me
Where troubles melt like
lemondrops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skys are blue
And the dreams that you dare
to dream
Really do come true

The Blessing

In the morning when you rise,
I bless the sun, I bless the skies,
I bless your lips, I bless your eyes,
My blessing goes with you.

In the night-time when you sleep,
Oh, I bless you, while a watch
I keep,
As you lie in slumber deep,
My blessing goes with you.

This is my prayer for you, there
for you, ever true,
Each every day for you, in
everything you do,
And when you come to me, and
hold me close to you,
I bless you... and you bless me too.

When your weary heart is tired,
If the world should leave you
uninspired,
When nothing more of love's
desired,
My blessing goes with you.

When the storms of life are strong,
When you're wounded, when you
don't belong,
When you no longer hear my song,
My blessing goes with you.

This is my prayer for you, there for
you, ever true,
Each every day for you, in
everything you do,
And when you come to me, and

hold me close to you,
I bless you... and you bless me too,
I bless you... and you bless me too.

Dúlaman

A 'nion mhín ó, sin anall na fir
shúirí
A mháithairín mhín ó, cuir na
roithleán go dtí mé

Chorus

Dúlaman na binne buí, dúlamán
Gaelach
Dúlaman na farraige, b'fhearr a bhí
in Éirinn

Tá ceann buí óir ar an dúlamán
gaelach
Tá dhá chluais mhaol ar an
dúlamán maorach
Bróga breaca dubha ar an dúlamán
gaelach
Tá bearéad agus triús ar an
dúlamán maorach

Góide a thug na tíre thú? arsa an
dúlamán gaelach
Ag súirí le do 'nion, arsa an
dúlamán maorach
Rachaimid chun Niúir leis an
dúlamán gaelach
Ceannóimid bróga daora ar an
dúlamán maorach

Ó chuir mé scéala chuici, go
gceannóinn cior dí
'Sé'n scéal a chuir sí chugam, go
raibh a ceann ciortha

Cá bhfaigheann tú mo 'nion, arsa
an dúlamán gaelach
Bheul, fuadóidh mé liom í, arsa an
dúlamán maorach

Beyond the Sea

Somewhere beyond the sea
Somewhere waiting for me
My lover stands on golden sands
And watches the ships that go
sailing

Somewhere beyond the sea
He's there watching for me
If I could fly like birds on high
Then straight to his arms I'd go
sailing

It's far beyond the stars,
It's near beyond the moon
I know beyond a doubt
My heart will lead me there soon

We'll meet beyond the shore
We'll kiss just like before
Happy we will be beyond the sea
And never again I'll go sailing...
sailing

We'll meet, I know we'll meet
beyond the shore
We'll kiss just as before

Happy we'll be beyond the sea
And never again I'll go sailing

Sailing,
No more sailing
No more sailing

The Last Rose of Summer

'Tis the last rose of summer, left
blooming alone
All her lovely companions are
faded and gone
No flower of her kindred, no rose
bud is nigh
To reflect back her blushes and
give sigh for sigh

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one to
pine on the stem
Since the lovely are sleeping, go
sleep thou with them
Thus kindly I scatter thy leaves o'er
the bed
Where thy mates of the garden lie
scentless and dead.

So soon may I follow, when
friendships decay
And from love's shining circle the
gems drop away
When true hearts lie wither'd and
fond ones are flown
Oh! Who would inhabit this bleak
world alone!

Caledonia

I don't know if you can see,
The changes that have come
over me
These last few days I've been
afraid,
That I might drift away

I've been telling old stories, singing
songs,
That make me think about where
I come from
That's the reason why I seem,
So far away today

Chorus

Let me tell you that I love you
That I think about you all the time
Caledonia you're calling me,
Now I'm going home.
But if I shall become a stranger,
Know that it would make me more
than sad,
Caledonia's been everything I've
ever had

Now I have moved and kept on
moving,
Proved the points that I needed
proving,
Lost the friends that I needed
losing,
Found others on the way
I've kissed the fellas and left them
crying,

Stolen dreams, yes there's no
denying,
I've travelled hard sometimes with
conscience
flying,
Somewhere with the wind

Chorus

Now I'm sitting here before the
fire,
The empty room, the forest choir,
The flames have cooled, don't get
any higher,
They've withered now they've
gone.
But I'm steady thinking my way is
clear,

And I know what I will do
tomorrow,
When hands have shaken, the
kisses flowed,
Then I will disappear.

Chorus

Lascia Ch'io Pianga

Lascia ch'io pianga
mia cruda sorte,
E che sospiri la libertà!

Lascia ch'io pianga
mia cruda sorte,
E che sospiri la libertà!

E che sospiri,
e che sospiri la libertà!

Lascia ch'io pianga
mia cruda sorte,
E che sospiri la libertà!

Il duolo infranga
queste ritorte
de miei martiri
sol per pietà,
de miei martiri
sol per pietà.

Lascia ch'io pianga
mia cruda sorte,
E che sospiri la libertà!

Carrickfergus

I wish I was in Carrickfergus,
Only for nights in Ballygrand
I would swim over the deepest
ocean,
The deepest ocean, for my love
to find
But the sea is wide and I cannot
swim over
Neither have I the wings to fly
If I could fine me a handsome
boatman
To ferry me over, to my love and die

My childhood days bring back sad
reflections
Of happy times spent so long ago,
My childhood friends and my own
relations

Have all passed on now like
melting snow
But I'll spend my days in endless
roaming,
Soft is the grass, my bed is free
Ah, to be back now in
Carrickfergus,
On that long road down to the sea

But I'll spend my days in endless
roaming,
Soft is the grass, my bed is free.
But I am sick now and my days are
numbered
Come all you young men and lay
me down

Vivaldi's Rain (Signore Guidami)

Signore Guidami
E dimmi cosa fare
Ho vista l'amore della mia vita
E lui ha vista me
Vorrei potergli parlare
Sono confuse, lo confonde
Gli voglio dire che l'amo
E spero che dira lo stesso

Sono passate due settimane
La vita scorre veloce
Il mio cuore batte forte
Signore guidami e dammi pace
Ti chiedo cosa dire, come dirlo e
quando

Nostrami come dire che l'amo
Nostrami come dire che mi ama
Sto pregando che dira di amarmi

The Voice

I hear your voice on the wind
And I hear you call out my name...

'Listen, my child!' you say to me,
'I am The Voice of your history,
Be not afraid – come follow me,
Answer my call and I'll set you
free.'

I am The Voice in the wind and the
pouring rain,
I am The Voice of your hunger and
pain;

I am The Voice that always is
calling you,
I am The Voice – I will remain.

I am The Voice in the fields when
the summer's gone,
The dance of the leaves when the
autumn winds blow;
Ne'er do I sleep throughout all the
cold winter long;
I am the force that in springtime
will grow.

I am The Voice of the past that will
always be,
Filled with my sorrows and blood
in my fields;
I am The Voice of the future...

Bring me your peace, bring me
your peace, and my wounds they
will heal.

I am The Voice in the wind and the
pouring rain,
I am The Voice of your hunger and
pain;
I am The Voice that always is
calling you,
I am The Voice

I am The Voice in the past that will
always be
I am The Voice of your hunger and
pain;
I am The Voice of the future...
I am The Voice... I am The Voice...
I am The Voice... I am The Voice.

Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives
there, he once was a true love of
mine

Tell him to make me a cambric
shirt, parsley, sage, rosemary and
thyme
Without no seams nor needlework,
then he'll be a true love of mine

Tell him to find me an acre of land,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Between the salt water and the
sea strand,
then he'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives
there, he once was a true love of
mine

Mo Ghile Mear

Lá na mara

Lá na mara nó rabharta

Guth na dtionnta a leanadh
Guth na dtionnta a leanfad, ó

Lá na mara nó lom trá
Lá na mara nó rabharta

Lá an ghainimh
Lom trá
Lá an ghainimh

The day of the sea
The day of the sea or of the high
tides

To follow the voice of the waves
I would follow the voice of the
waves, oh

The day of the sea or the ebb tide
The day of the sea or of the high
tides

The day of the sands
The ebb tide
The day of the sands

Can you feel the river run
Waves are dancing to the sun
Take the tide and face the sea
And find a way to follow me

Leave the field and leave the fire
And find the flame of your desire
Set your heart on this far shore
And sing your dream to me once
more

'Sé mo laoch mo ghile mear
'Sé mo Shéasar, gile mear
Suan nó séan ní bhfuair mé féin
Ó chuaigh i gcéin mo ghile mear

Now the time has come to leave
Keep the flame and still believe
Know that love will shine through
darkness
One bright star to light the wave

Chorus

Amhrán na farraige, ór ar na seolta
Amhrán na farraige, ag seoladh na
bhfonnta

Ag seinm na farraige
Seinn...

Song of the sea, gold on the sails
Song of the sea, sending the
melodies

Playing the sea
Play...

Lift your voice and raise the sail
Know that love will never fail
Know that I will sing to you
Each night as I dream of you

Chorus

Gile mear, the wind and sun
The sleep is over, dream is done
To the west where fire sets
To the gile mear, the day begun

Chorus

A NEW JOURNEY

*Celtic
Woman*

The Sky and the Dawn and the Sun

(David Downes/Brendan Graham)

Liffey Music/Peer Music UK

CHLOË, LISA, MÉAV, MÁIRÉAD, ÓRLA, HAYLEY

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

John O'Brien: Uilleann Pipes

Andreja Malir: Concert Harp

Aontas Choral Ensemble, Choral Director: Rosemary

Collier

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: John Page

David Downes: Keyboards, Piano, Vocals

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

The Prayer

(Foster/Sager)

Warner Chappell North America

CHLOË

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

Andreja Malir: Concert Harp

Aontas Choral Ensemble, Choral Director: Rosemary

Collier

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

David Downes: Keyboards, Piano, Whistles

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Newgrange

(Brennan)

BMG Songs Inc

ÓRLA

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

Andreja Malir: Concert Harp

Aontas Choral Ensemble, Choral Director: Rosemary

Collier

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

David Downes: Keyboards, Vocals, Whistle

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Over the Rainbow

(Arlen/Harburg)

EMI United Partnership Ltd

CHLOË, MÉAV, ÓRLA, HAYLEY

Choral arrangement by David Downes

Granuaile's Dance

(David Downes/Máiréad Nesbitt)

Liffey Music

MÁIRÉAD

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums, Bodhran

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

Robbie Harris: Bodhrán

John O'Brien: Whistle

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: John Page

David Downes: Keyboards, Piano

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

The Blessing

(David Downes/Brendan Graham)

Liffey Music/Peer Music UK

LISA

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: John Page

David Downes: Grand Piano

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Dúlaman

(Trad Arr David Downes)

Liffey Music

MÉAV

Des Moore: Bouzouki

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

Robbie Harris: Bodhrán

Andreja Malir: Concert Harp

Aontas Choral Ensemble, Choral Director: Rosemary

Collier

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: John Page

David Downes: Keyboards, Vocals, Whistle

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Beyond the Sea

(Trenet/Lawrence)

Sacem

CHLOË, LISA, MÉAV, MÁIRÉAD, ÓRLA, HAYLEY

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: John Page

David Downes: Keyboards, Percussion

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

The Last Rose of Summer

(Trad Arr David Downes)

Liffey Music

MÉAV

Andreja Malir: Concert Harp

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

David Downes: Keyboards

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Caledonia

(D McLean)

Limetree Arts & Music

LISA

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

Aontas Choral Ensemble, Choral Director: Rosemary

Collier

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: John Page

David Downes: Keyboards, Piano, Low Whistle

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Lascia Ch'io Pianga

(J.F. Handel, Arr. David Downes)

Liffey Music

HAYLEY, MÁIRÉAD

Andreja Malir: Concert Harp

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

David Downes: Harpsichord

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Carrickfergus

(Trad Arr David Downes)

Liffey Music

ÓRLA

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Vivaldi's Rain

J.F. Handel/Arr. Downes/Lyric: David Agnew)

Liffey Music

CHLOË

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

David Downes: Harpsichord

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

The Voice

(Brendan Graham)

Peer Music UK

LISA

Des Moore: Bouzouki

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

John O'Brien: Low Whistle

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: John Page

David Downes: Keyboards

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Scarborough Fair

(Trad Arr David Downes)

Liffey Music

HAYLEY

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

David Downes: Keyboards, Vocals, Low Whistle

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes

Mo Ghile Mear

(David Downes/Caitriona Ní Dhuill/Barry McCrea)

Liffey Music

CHLOË, LISA, MÉAV, MÁIRÉAD, ÓRLA, HAYLEY

Des Moore: Guitar

Eoghan O'Neill: Bass Guitar

Ray Fean: Drums

Nicky Bailey: Percussion

John O'Brien: Uilleann Pipes

Andreja Malir: Concert Harp

Aontas Choral Ensemble, Choral Director: Rosemary Collier

The Irish Film Orchestra, Concertmaster: Alan Smale

Conductor: David Downes

David Downes: Keyboards, Piano, Vocals

Arranged and orchestrated by David Downes



Celtic Woman

A NEW JOURNEY

Performed by:



CHLOE
AGNEW



ORLA
FALLON



LISA
KELLY



MAIRÉAD
NESBITT
(FIDDLE)



MEAV
NÍ MHAOLCHATHA



HAYLEY
WESTENRA

Produced and orchestrated by David Downes
Engineered and mixed by Andrew Boland
Additional engineering by David Downes
Recorded at Windmill Lane Recording Studios and RTÉ
Studio 1, Dublin
Mastered by Joe Gastwirt at Gastwirt Mastering,
Los Angeles
The Irish Film Orchestra is contracted by Caitriona Walshe

David Downes and Andrew Boland use Rupert Neve
Designs Preamps, Brauner Microphones, and Meyer
Sound Audio Monitoring
David Downes plays Yamaha Grand Pianos



Celtic Woman Ltd

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Director

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Senior Director, Marketing

Tara Chiari

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